

Stonewall Jackson.

In this connection I will send a real poetic gem: a jewel of the first water. It is the heartfelt tribute of the soldiers who served under him, to the most prominent features of their General's character. To say that his men loved and worshipped him would be to faintly express the feelings which they entertained toward him. There was not one that would not have died for him. He led them on forced marches, over horrible roads, and through tangled forests, and for distances that no modern army has ever equalled; and the result was surprise and victory. When the history of the late war is written General Jackson will take his place among the greatest generals of modern times. These verses were found, stained with blood, in the breast of a dead soldier of the old Stonewall Brigade, after one of Jackson's battles in the Shenandoah Valley:

STONEWALL JACKSON'S WAY.

Come men, stack arms! Pile on the rails—
Stir up the camp fire bright,
No matter if the cañon falls,
We'll make a roaring night.
Here Shenandoah crawls along,
Here Blue Ridge echoes strong,
To swell the brigade's rousing song,
Of "Stonewall Jackson's way."

We see him now—the old slouched hat,
Cooked o'er his eye askew—
The shrewd dry smile—the speech so pat,
So calm, so blunt, so true.
The "Blue Light Elder" knows 'em well;
Says he, "that's Banks, he's fond of shell."
Lord save his soul! we'll give him—," well,
That's "Stonewall Jackson's way."

Silence! ground arms! kneel all! caps off!
Old Blue Light's going to pray:
Strangle the fool that dares to scoff!
Attention! it's his way!
Appealing from his native sod
"Hear us, Almighty God!
Lay bare thine arm, stretch forth thy rod,
Amen!" That's Stonewall Jackson's way.

He's in the saddle now! Fall in!
Steady! The whole brigade!
Hill's at the ford, cut off: we'll win
His way out ball and blade.
What matter if our shoes are worn?
What matter if our feet are torn?
Quick step! we're with him before dawn!
That's Stonewall Jackson's way!

The sun's bright lance rout the mists
Of morning—and, by George!
Here's Longstreet, struggling in the lists,
Hemmed in an ugly gorge.
Pope and his Yankees, whipped before,
"Bayonets and grape!" hear Stonewall roar,
"Charge, Stuart! pay off Aasby's score,
In Stonewall Jackson's way."

Ah! maiden, wait, and watch, and yearn,
For news of Stonewall's band!
Ah! widow, read with eyes that burn,
That ring upon thy hand!
Ah, wife, sew on, pray on, hope on!
Thy life shall not be all forlorn;
The foe had better pe'er been born,
That gets in Stonewall's way.

Eloquent Extracts.

On the 9th of January, in the United States House of Representatives, the question being upon certain resolutions laudatory of the President's Annual Message, the Hon. W. D. VOORHEES, of Indiana, delivered an able and conservative speech upon the absorbing issues of the war. It would afford us pleasure to re-produce this effort of Mr. VOORHEES entire, but we have only room for a few extracts.

In referring to the base trickery of the Radicals, whereby their own pledges and doctrines during the war are forsaken now that the purposes of the present hour may be the more easily subverted, the distinguished and eloquent speaker used the following language:

"Sir, the most melancholy phase of corrupted and fallen human nature is its selfish tendency to the low purposes of the hour. In their headlong pursuit it spurns the fixed principles and everlasting laws of the universe from its sordid pathway. It scoffs at wisdom that is 'hoary and white with old,' and jeers the venerable experiences of ages if they arise as obstacles to its immediate gratification.—Constitutions, laws and sacred ordinances are lighter than cobwebs in the way of its consuming desires. Even the dread Jehovah, who made man and the code of divinity which claims his obedience, is but dimly remembered when the prize of the heart's dearest passion lies close and tempting to our hands. Our line of vision is on the level before us. We bow to the earth and worship its transient spoils while the stars which sail over our heads and beckon us to celestial duties and be-token eternity, go unheeded in their grandeur. We hear the siren voice of the moment, but fail to catch the loftier harmony of the eternal spheres. Who has fathomed the dark and mysterious depths of his own motives? The rules of right rise or sink as they can be made subservient to our interests, our hopes, our loves, and our hates. The merchant prince of to-day adopts a new principle of trade from yesterday, because his harvest of profit will be richer and his chambers of wealth enlarged. The rulers and legislators of nations do the same.

Napoleon worshipped with the faith of a Moslem at the Pyramids, when he dreamed of reviving and reigning on the throne of the Pharaohs. He imprisoned the anointed successor of St. Peter when the unappeasable rage of his ambition strove for the empire of Europe. He died with the consecrated water on his lips when he sought the salvation of his soul in the midst of the storm at Helena. Cromwell commenced his career in the name of the Lord, the champion of liberty, and the enemy of kings. His present purposes were gained by these fair and specious pretensions, but he passed from the earth as the first of an imperial dynasty, with

every vestige of civil and religious toleration destroyed, and every evidence of free government swept from the British Empire. David, the King, the statesman, the warrior, and the man of letters, yielded to the temptation of a beautiful but momentary vision, darkened his fame with cowardly and cruel murder, and corrupted his line with the offspring of a two fold crime.

"Even the primeval parents of the human race, who had communed face to face with the Eternal Presence, and whose daily guests in the bowers of Eden were the angels and ministering spirits from Heaven, looked no higher nor further than the branches of the tree where the forbidden fruit, hanging in fatal splendor, promised an immediate enjoyment and the fulfillment of immediate desires. And are these mournful instances in the sad philosophy of human nature to bring us no lesson of warning in the discharge of our present duties? Shall we grasp the close, proximate pleasure of power and revenge in defiance of all the principles of the Republic, in violation of its Constitution, and in contempt of all our own deliberate and solemn commitments, with no thought of care for the future, which will be filled with misery, disaster and shame? It may be so. The present is more powerful here than the past or the future. The majority in Congress as utterly ignores its own record of the last four years as if it was blotted from the memory of man; and to attain an unlawful result would launch the people of this Government on a future destitute of constitutional protection."

In conclusion, Mr. VOORHEES said: "Mr. Speaker, I have thus far reviewed and discussed, as I understand them, the leading features of the domestic policy of the Executive. The success of some portions of this policy remains wholly with the future. Upon the leading measure, however, of a restoration of the States to Union and harmony, an important chapter in history has already been written. Has it been a success or a failure? I have tried it by the high standards of right, justice, constitutional law and precedent. I submit it now to another test, on which it is bitterly assailed by those who yet claim to be the only friends of the Administration. Those who perform their duties of friendship toward the President by malignant denunciations of his policy are now engaged in impressing the public mind with the belief that he has accomplished nothing worthy of acceptance by the people. The gentleman from Pennsylvania, (Mr. Stevens) pronounced his plan of restoration impracticable and untenable. He not only speaks for himself on this point, but also for everybody else. He says that 'very few now consider' the administrative position a tenable one. An arrogant Senator in the other end of the Capitol pronounces the whole thing a fraud, a white-washing process, by which sins and crimes are connived at and hid from the public gaze. Adventurous members of this house have crowded themselves into the presence of the Executive, and with exquisite delicacy assured him that, with their constituencies, they think his plan of restoration not likely to give success to his Administration, and that, after an uninterrupted trial of seven months, his efforts to reorganize the rebel States and restore them to the Union must be recognized as a failure. Then with profuse protestations of true friendship they modestly ask him to step quietly to one side, not to lift a finger of interference, not open his lips in remonstrance, while they smash to pieces all his well ordered plans and kick to the ground with their vandal feet his almost completed structure of Union and peace.

"Sir, this class of dissatisfied spirits is to be found in every age. It is composed of boding birds of evil omen. It is their mission to destroy, not to build up. The borer in the trees of the forest, the worm in the heart of the flower, the wolf in the farmer's sheepfold, the tiger in the traveller's encampment by night, all pursue their trade of destruction and mark their career with ruin. But no useful thing ever grew from their labors. And like these beings in the animal world, created to destroy, so there are unhappy members of the human family, who never beheld the fair and beautiful creation of another's wisdom without an irresistible longing to strow the earth with its broken fragments. To them I make no appeal in behalf of that policy which has cleared away the wreck of a gigantic fraternal war, laid anew the foundations of Government throughout an extent of country more vast than the most powerful kingdoms of Europe, revived confidence and hope in the breasts of a despairing people, and won for its author the respect and admiration of the civilized nations of both hemispheres.

I make my appeal to the disinterested, impartial, and enlightened masses of the country, without regard to lines of party distinction. They have witnessed the patient labors of the President, and since this Congress convened they have beheld their grand fulfillment. Those wandering stars from the azure field of the flag, those discontented Pleiades that shot madly from their spheres, have one by one reilluminated their rays at the great centre of light and of glory. The whole land wept when the beautiful sisterhood was broken. The wail of the heart-broken over the pallid face of the beloved

and untimely dead is not more full of anguish than were the heart of those who love their fellow-man when many of our most brilliant planets denied the law of gravitation, and struck defiantly out upon orbits of their own. The sword that was drawn by all Christian hands, more in sorrow than in anger, hangs peacefully in its scabbard on the wall. Each section has its reminiscences of sublime devotion, of grief and of glory. These are the brave heart's dearest treasure, and until

"The good knights are dust,"

they will be hallowed as the devotee hallow the rites of his religion. But peace under the policy of the Executive is celebrating "her victories no less renowned than war." The shining symbols of the revolted race are over our heads, State after State, kindly assisted by the paternal hand of the President, comes to take its place beneath its ancient coat of arms. They cluster around these vacant seats that have so long invited them in vain. They are welcomed by the President as Israel's greatest king welcomed the warlike son of Ner, whose standard had waived twice four years in rebellion.

Let Congress imitate his example and mark the opening of the new year as an era of perfect reunion and a season of universal joy. "Let oblivion's curtain fall" upon the doleful tragedies of the past. Bury the animosities of a civil war. Take no counsel from their baleful whisperings. Hate is the beset principle of human action. They who have made laws and ruled nations upon motives of vengeance are the monsters whom all history curses with an unbroken voice. The long and deadly proscription lists of Sylla and Marius, Tiberius, and Claudius, gave the names of their victims to the compassion and sympathy of the world, while an immortality of infamy clings unceasingly to those who took private revenge in the name of the public good.

Charities for the errors, the follies and the crimes of the whole family of imperfect man is the leading virtue in the breasts of lawgivers and rulers. Those who have been guided by its sweet, angelic influences constitute the glory of the firmament in the annals of mankind. Cyrus, Scipio and Washington command the love and veneration of ages more by the forbearance, magnanimity and clemency of their character than by the renown of their military achievements. The savage chief may strike his enemy prostrate and powerless at his feet. It is an attribute of divinity which lifts him up and makes him a friend. When Pericles paused upon the opening threshold of eternity, and in his dying moments reviewed the events of his great life, he consoled his parting spirit and rested the chief glory of his reign upon the fact that he had never caused a citizen of Athens to shed a tear. From this hour may this Government dry up the tears of its citizens! May no more hearts be wrung with the gloom of the prison or the anguish of death! May the two sections meet again as kindred and friends! The angel of concord will then stir the healing waters for them both; and, renewing their glorious youth together, the future of the American Union will be filled with the love and praise of all its citizens.

THE NORTHERN BUGRAOS.—Oysters, terrapin and soured pigs feet are very succulent and very delicious at proper seasons. Discussed gastronomically, in the region of midnight, "when church-yards yawn and graves give up their dead," the auspiciousness of such "inter-nal improvements" is at best questionable. The reckless men who thus indulge cannot complain if nightmare, incubus, terrors tremendous and fantastical, assail their thorny pillows. When to the perniciousness of such edibles is added a rancid conscience, verily and indeed we commend the nocturnal horrors of bad men intent on evil. In such a catalogue we have to include Benjamin Wade, the fangless but snappish Senator from Ohio. Ben recently partook of a late supper of the above description and had a dream. Like Byron, in his poem of "Darkness," he insists that it was not all a dream. Everybody, professing sanity and knowing the baleful effect of soured pigs feet on an elderly digestive apparatus, laughs at Mr. Wade's apparition, but the venerable mastiff sticks to his story and will not be denied. The Abolition and Jacobinical journals and their satellites chime in with the crooning of Senator Ben and snell four and twenty elephantine mice. It will be seen from extracts in the news column of this paper that "men in gray" have been circumambulating, brigand like, the room of Senator Wade and under the walls of Fortress Monroe. Senator Sumner comes in for a share of the nightmare, and there is the deuce to pay up North. For our part, we believe Mr. Wade's attempted assassination by a big Rebel, Mr. Davis' attempted escape by the aid of several big Rebels and Mr. Sumner's admonition by another big Rebel, nothing in the world but sensational fol-de-rol, powerfully assisted by a diabolical habit of eating soure at roystering hours. Ah, the sword of Damocles is no fable; it still hangs by a single hair above the heads of wicked individuals. It is the falchion of Banquo—it is the Blade of Conscience.—Augusta Constitutional.

"To see Ourselves as Others see Us."

That it is profitable "to see ourselves as others see us," no rational being will deny. Hence we copy from the *Boston Courier*, the following article, headed "Southern Resources," in order that our readers may have the benefit of knowing in what estimate the South and her resources are held at a point in which are congregated so many of her enemies and persecutors. The *Courier*, like the *Post*, both influential journals, and those whose sentiments they represent, though in a minority, nevertheless exercise much influence in Boston and in New England. The article we copy is only one of many in which "Southern resources" have been favorably referred to:

The view entertained by many persons that the people of the Southern States have been subjugated, and that they may be held as conquered people, is altogether erroneous, and any one can see for himself, who will look at the facts in the case. It was the disaffection of the people of the South, with their rulers at Richmond, and the desertion of the soldiers of their armies, which decided the contest. When, several months before the final consummation of the war, Jefferson Davis, in a public address, stated that two-thirds of the Confederate army were absent without leave, in other words, had deserted and were scattered over the great and thinly settled country, so that they could not be found and brought back, every many whose discernment was worth anything, knew that the question of victory was settled. The fact that Davis himself did not see this, before that time, and make the best treaty he could, we have always considered a miracle, and plainly demonstrated that an overruling power, higher than man, was riding on the whirlwind and directing the storm.

It should be remembered that the great body of the rank and file of the Southern armies were not slaveholders. The leaders went into the war for political power, and they deluded the mass of the people with the plea that the North was invading the rights of the South and seeking to free the slaves and make them equal to the whites. It was against negro equality that the soldiers at the South took the field. This it was that prevented the Southern Congress from emancipating the slaves in the second year of the war. They were told by those who knew the army well that this measure would be the signal for the breaking up of the army, as the men would say—you are doing the very thing which you called upon us to fight against and prevent the North from doing, and if you intend to do it we may as well stop fighting. At the last moment, when the Congress at Richmond was discussing the question, though its adoption then was too late to avail anything, they were still told by men who knew the temper of the army that if the negroes were freed and armed the white soldiers would fight no longer; and this has proved true, for from that moment desertions, before alarmingly large, multiplied daily.

In addition to all this, the Southern armies received but little pay at any time during the war, and nothing at all during the last two years. This with the knowledge they had acquired that their leaders had involved them in a war which they had not sufficient capacity either to carry on or bring to a close, was amply sufficient to demoralize and destroy any army.

Thus much for the war and its end.—Now let us look a moment at the present condition and the future prospects of the population of the South. In the first place, the South has not lost so many men in the war as is supposed. The great numbers of missing men were a large proportion of them deserters, who did not go back to their homes, but scattered all over that vast and thinly settled region, in order that they might not be found.—The armies having been gathered from an agricultural population spread over an immense territory, gave every opportunity which could be desired for successful desertion. In the next place, a great deal more of wealth was preserved and secreted at the South by those who opposed the war at the outset, and were fearful of the consequences during its progress, than is generally supposed.—From the cotton and tobacco which was saved an immense sum has already been realized, and it has been found that large quantities of gold and silver, Northern bank notes and foreign exchange, were secretly held by great numbers of people. The sanguine secessionists, who staked everything on Confederate bonds and currency, are, of course, ruined; but there are great numbers who managed to preserve a large amount of wealth. The crop of the present season, though small, and not probably exceeding half a million bales, will yet bring as much money as an ordinary crop of two or three million bales.

Again, the great army of Northern traders and speculators who have gone South will add immensely to the wealth of that section. During the last six months, in every region of country which they have reached, rents and the price of real estate have largely advanced. Many of these adventurers will be successful, and take a leading position in the business and politics of the South, identifying themselves more closely with its in-

terests than the old residents. With the aid of the capital and enterprise flowing into the South from all other sections of the Union, we believe that, however indolent a portion of the negroes may prove, a large crop will be raised next year.

We can see nothing but negro disorders and insurrections which can prevent the South from becoming, within three years, rich and more populous than it was before the war, and exerting a great influence in the Union. We do not believe there will be any very serious trouble with the negroes for many years to come, that is to say, none until white labor becomes more abundant, and comes more into competition with them. We apprehend the Northern emigrants will take the lead in disciplining and employing the blacks. These adventurers, and they will spring up by thousands all over the cotton growing region, mean work; they will compel the negro to labor or to starve. They will encourage and pay him well, but he will find that he must fall into the ranks or starve, and that he never knew what work was before.

From the Charleston Courier.

The Reported Difficulty at Kingstree.

MESSRS. EDITORS: In your issue of yesterday you make a brief editorial reference to an alleged difficulty with a freedman at Kingstree, S. C., and say that you received your information from an exchange. That exchange has received erroneous information, and he has therefore deceived you and your readers. As the report in the present shape is calculated to do injustice to the citizens of Kingstree, and to the gentlemen who were connected with the affair which I have no doubt gave origin to the report in its present shape, as a citizen of Kingstree, and as one intimately acquainted with the facts of the case, I propose to give you a succinct and truthful account of the difficulty, that justice may be done all concerned.

On the evening of the 21st November last, Mrs. Sarah Hanna, a widow lady, and residing about fifteen miles North-east from Kingstree, intending to spend that night with her mother, also a widow, a few miles distant, left her keys and the entire charge of her plantation in the hands of Dick Singletary and Levinia Hanna, both freed laborers residing on the place. In the course of the night, these two negroes, combining and confederating with many others, both of this plantation and others adjacent, entered Mrs. Hanna's dwelling and proceeded to have a regular frolic. A large supper was furnished out of Mrs. Hanna's provisions, and one or two hogs killed for the purpose. Whiskey was also sent after to Graham's Cross Roads, a distance of some six miles, two or three times during the night, and Dick Singletary was the party sent, riding the mule, the property of Mrs. Hanna. After being fully glutted on the good things of Mrs. II's storehouse, and after imbibing no doubt to their hearts' content of the whiskey obtained, they next proceeded to divide out among themselves every article of furniture, crockery, &c., in the house, except one bed and a few old chairs. In this bed several took lodging for the remainder of the night. Attending the frolic, there were also two or more white men.

Mrs. Hanna returned the next morning, and found her house in the condition of a hog pen—dirt and filth of almost every kind over the floor, and upon the clothing of the remaining bed. Riot, pillage and plunder seemed to have reigned supreme, and the house was gutted of its contents. Mrs. Hanna now sent for her brother, Mr. Trisvan Eaddy, and other neighbors, who arrived in the course of the day. Search was made at once among the negro quarters, and most of the missing articles found in their possession, but in such a damaged condition as to be almost worthless. Search was continued at the neighboring plantations till the evening of the 24th, when, despairing of finding the articles still missing, Dick Singletary, Levinia Hanna and Norris Gaskins (also a freedman) were arrested and taken to the plantation of Mrs. Eaddy (Mrs. II's mother) and kept under guard till next morning. Two white men had also been arrested as implicated, and were similarly guarded. Some eighteen or twenty gentlemen were present, comprising some of the most intelligent and respectable people of the neighborhood, and they now took counsel together as to how to dispose of their prisoners. It was unanimously agreed that the white men should be taken to Kingstree jail, and that the negroes should be mercifully punished at once. Accordingly they were lightly punished with a stirrup leather strap, but no gagging was inflicted, nor was any blood drawn or any skin broken. Not long afterwards some or all of these freedmen reported the matter to some of the military authorities in Charleston, when orders were sent to the commanding officer of the post here to have the parties implicated arrested preparatory to a trial.

They were accordingly arrested about the last of December or first of the present month, but no Court being ready for their trial, they were allowed by the gentlemanly commanding officer of the post to return to their homes on parole, to appear at such time as they might be notified of the organization of a Military Commission. This Commission was con-

vened on the 8th instant, at this place and every man summoned to attend promptly appeared. The trial now commenced, of such only as actually participated in the infliction of the punishment, each being represented by counsel, and tried separately. As each case was disposed of, the defendant was sent for safe keeping to the headquarters at Darlington. The trial was concluded on the 11th instant. Various exceptions were taken by counsel as to the mode of conducting the trial pursued by the Court. Also as to the exclusion of proper testimony, and have been laid before the proper reviewing authority, and suffice it to say that the action of the Court in the matters referred to has been disapproved, and a new trial has been allowed.

This is a brief but full account of the reported difficulty at Kingstree.

The exchange from which you made your extract will please copy.

S. A. M.
KINGSTREE, S. C., January 13, 1866.

NEW FIRM AND FRESH STOCK. CLARK & WHITE

DEG to inform the citizens of Anderson and surrounding country that they are now receiving at the old stand of Evans & Hubbard, No. 6, Granite Row, an assortment of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Such as
CASSIMERES,
CLOTHS,
SATINETTS,
HATS,
CAPS,
TRIMMINGS, &c.

Their Stock has been selected with great care in the Northern markets, and will be sold at the lowest possible prices.

For Cash Only.

In connection with the Store, the undersigned will continue the

TAILORING BUSINESS

In all its branches, and assure the public that they will give prompt attention to all orders for CUTTING, MAKING and MENDING any article of Gentlemen's apparel.

The long experience of the senior partner guarantees the utmost care and promptness in business entrusted to them.

We respectfully invite a share of patronage. Don't forget the place—No. 6, Granite Row, Anderson C. H., S. C.

J. B. CLARK,
THOS. M. WHITE.
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Oct. 26, 1865

MARBLE YARD.

Leavel & White

HAVE again opened the Marble business at Anderson, and are able to put up all varieties of Tomb Stones at fair prices. Terms Cash. Produce of all kinds taken at the market price. Call and see me at the store of Clark & White.

LEAVELL & WHITE.
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Nov 9, 1865

NEW STOCK OF GOODS

Just Received

AT NO. 9 GRANITE ROW.

THE subscriber announces to the community that there is now open, at the old store of M. Lesser, an excellent and varied

ASSORTMENT OF GOODS,

Comprising in part the following articles:
CALICOES, GINGHAMS, FLANNELS,

BLEACHED GOODS, ALPACCA, BRILLIANTES, LINENS, CASSIMERES, SHIRTING AND SHEETING, HOOP SKIRTS, LADIES & GENTS SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS, COTTON YARN AND COTTON CARDS, COMBS, BRUSHES, NEEDLES, PINS, BUTTONS, THREAD, HOOKS & EYES, COFFEE, SUGAR, &c.,

And in fact a general assortment, equal to any that may be found in this market. A call is respectfully invited.

MARTHA LESSER.
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Sept. 7, 1865

Drugs! Drugs!! Drugs!!!

THE subscriber would announce to the people of this District that he has on hand a very good assortment of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

which he offers for sale low for cash, at Dr. Webb's corner, Brick Range. Persons wishing any article in line would do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as I know that I can make it to their advantage to purchase from me.

ISHAU W. TAYLOR.
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Aug. 24, 1865

HARRISON & WHITNERS,
Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Equity,
WILL practice in the Courts of the Western Circuit.
J. W. HARRISON,
B. F. WHITNER,
Anderson.

J. H. WHITNER,
Pickens.

Jan. 4, 1865

29 3m

A. T. BROYLES,
Attorney at Law,
AND
SOLICITOR IN EQUITY.
ANDERSON, C. H., S. C.
Sept. 28, 1865.
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